

# Bastille - The Anchor

Tom: G  
Intro: C Em G C  
C Em G C

"What do you know about it?"  
"Well, you can tell me."  
"I can't tell you! Don't- you can't- you can't explain, man,  
what's going on in your brain.  
You can't tell somebody how- what's happening, what's going on  
in your-"  
"Why don't you just try?"

Let those fools be loud, let alarms ring out  
'Cause you cut through all the noise  
Let the days be dark, let me hate my work  
'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope  
By wandering into my mind  
Something to hold on to  
Morning, noon, day, or night

You are the light that is blinding me  
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain  
'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea  
You're the song I sing again and again  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time

Let the parties end when we lose our friends  
'Cause you cut through all the noise  
Let the years roll on 'till the static comes  
'Cause you cut through all the noise

Bring me some hope

By wandering into my mind  
Something to hold on to  
Morning, noon, day, or night  
You are the light that is blinding me  
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain  
'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea  
You're the song I sing again and again  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time

Em C Am Em D  
Em C Am Em D  
Em C Am Em D  
Ouuuh...  
Em C Am Em D  
Ouuuh.. oh oh oh..

Bring me some hope  
By wandering into my mind  
Something to hold on to  
Morning, noon, day, or night

You are the light that is blinding me  
You're the anchor that I tie to my brain  
'Cause when it feels like I'm lost at sea  
You're the song I sing again and again  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time  
All the time, all the time  
I think of you all the time

## Acordes

